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PITTSBURG, FRIDAY, OCT. 25, 1889.

A GREAT PROJECT BEGUN. In the last twenty years there has not been a project broached of such immense importance to Pittsburg, to Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia, as the proposed ship canal from Lake Erie to the Ohio, which the State Commission met in this city yesterday to consider. Governor Beaver did not overstate the case in predicting the outcome of a national interior waterway from New York to New Orleans should the Pennsylvania plan work. Nor was he extravagant in picturing the benefits. The imagination may hesitate at the vastness of the idea, but we have only to consider what this are has accomplished to conclude that few schemes of development are too huge to be set down as impracticable for the generation that is now coming upon the stage with its immense, unprecedented resources in science, in money, in enterprise and in the desire for the accomplishment of great pro-

However, it is not necessary to speculate on Governor Beaver's expectations of the improvement of New York's canal which he assumes would follow quickly on the construction of the one-in Pennsylvania, to appreciate the importance of the last mentioned waterway even as things stand. Such a channel to the lakes would be of enormous value to this part of the world, giving easiest and cheapest transportation to the raw and finished materials. As an auxiliary to the Ohio river improvement, its benefits would be felt as far down

Until the engineers talk with professional authority, the only question in the case-the question of cost-cannot be weighed. Nor is it of such consequence now to inquire wheth . this ship canal shall come by the Allegheny river to Pittsburg, or along the old abandoned canal to Beaver. The tamous rivalry which it was long ago thought would arise between Pittsburg and Beaver has been happily merged into the perfect community of interests which now exists between this great industrial center and all the towns for fifty miles around. Whether Beaver is to be the port of Pittsburg in the of political power for the State-or whether Pittsburg shall receive the argosies of the new ship-canal direct is a matter over which there will be no quarrel. What is the interest of one in this is the interest of all.

By every means, therefore, let the ship canal project have the heartiest encouragement from the very start. If it can be carried out at anything like the unofficial estimates so far given, it will be the greatest thing for Pennsylvania-particularly for the northern and western sections-that the times have seen. It need only be added that the administration which carries it through will make a name for itself; and that in arousing public attention to it. Governor Beaver has done a better civic service than any other he has rendered the Commonwealth.

#### OPENING OF A FAMOUS TRIAL. The most dramatic of recent trials in any

version of the affair is correct. The degradation of a political organization into a financial swindle by a few conspirators would be in itself an extraordinarily bold Cronin was added as a means of covering alleged candidacy until reminded of it by the the offense, the whole proceeding, winding Richmond Dispatch. up with attempts to bribe the witnesses and

EGAN'S UNDIPLOMATIC SUCCESS.

It seems that Mr. Patrick Egan, our Min ister to Cnih, is doing a little work on his own book in the cultivation of trade relations with South America; and that he is doing it in a rather undiplomatic but very straightforward American style. Being invited to address a convention of Chilian millers. Mr. Egan talked right out in meeting. In the first place he took the not unfamiliar style of the United States politician in capturing his audience. He was one of them, he said. He had been a miller himself; but after that he abandoned the conciliatory style and told his hearers that their methods were primitive, and that they were far behind the times in everything pertain-

ing to milling. It would not have been surprising if such a speech had offended the Spanish American amour propre. We fancy that if some foreigner should come to this country and tell us that we are tar behind the times—in the matter of decent pavements, or putting electrie wires under ground, for example-the eagle would be disposed to emit a few screams. But Mr. Egan seems to have indged his audience well, and to have followed it up by promising practical action which would enable them to digest his sentiments to advantage. He promised to send to this country for improved machinery and workmen to instruct the Chilians in its use. This was well received, and the Valparaiso Union says: "We believe that the project will produce great benefit, and bring about

a revolution among our millers." So, while Mr. Egan may not take the dip-

advantages to both countries can be gained he hurrahed for Harrison too? by cultivating closer trade relations,

BAD FOR BLACKMAILERS.

The conviction of J. D. Bauder and his fellows, in the Criminal Court yesterday, will have a salutary effect in several directions. It is the first step and a long one toward convincing the criminally disposed in this county that conspiracy to blackmail lawbreakers is not even a profitable proceeding. The despicable character of the offense of which this precious gang of socalled detectives have been convicted deprives the offenders of any sympathy. It is almost impossible to conceive of a meaner or more miserable crime than that of extorting hush money from those who break the

The enforcement of the Brooks law can be carried to a satisfactory extent without the intervention of private agencies, if the officers of the Commonwealth will do their duty faithfully. The services of private detectives are not desirable as a general rule when the protection of the public in any form is concerned. When such agencies are employed there is always a danger of justice being perverted to the Beents per week, or including Sunday edition, at profit of the spies and informers. The Bauder conspiracy doubtless had its origin in the discovery made by one or more of its members that the prosecution of liquor sellers without license contained abundant opportunities for bleeding the accused parties. We do not suppose for a moment that Bauder, Bender, Doyle and the others now awaiting sentence are the only men who have reaped an illegal harvest in the "speak-easy" field. But they were probably the best organized band of blacknailers that has fattened upon the faults of others. Their conviction and the condigu punishment they are tolerably certain to receive will tend to discourage imitators. It is reassuring to remember moreover that the meshes of the law are inclosing slowly but surely scamps of the same stripe some of whom have even grosser abuse of justice to answer for. Blackmailing of this kind has received a decided setback.

#### CHAFF FOR FARMERS.

The farmers from the Mississippi and the Missouri Valleys who assembled in the Inter-State Wheat Growing Convention vesterday at St. Louis were treated to some surprising speeches. One of these oratorical gems came from Robert Lindthom, a Chicago wheat speculator. It contained much news of a politico-economical nature. He argued that trusts had benefited society at large by teaching the necessity of co-operation. That monopolists had taught the same doctrine, with the result that humanity would adopt co-operation and bless the monopolists. That is to say, Mr. Lindthom invoked a blessing upon the few who squeeze the farmers on the one hand and the consumer on the other, because their rascally manipulations of the necessities of life are liable to drive the masses into direct cooperation. Following this line of reasoning, the sailor should bless the storm that drives his ship upon the rocks because it cuables the life-saving service to rescue him. Or you should thank the footpad who robs you and forces you to combine with the policeman to prevent a repetition of the robbery. Beautiful logic indeed, and what farmers might expect from a wheat specula-

President Colman's speech was not so cry for free trade that farmers are so often asked to echo. He held out as an inducement the increased sale of wheat in foreign markets which would result from the removal of foreign customs duties upon farm products, and was very careful to say nothing of the ruin to home markets which free trade would be sure to effect. Surely it is an insult to intelligent tillers of the soil to throw such lame logic and such doctored statements before them. If the farmers take wheat speculators for their leaders and guides, where will they wind up? Sheep would be surer to fare well with wolves in winter time.

# MR. HALSTEAD'S MEMORY.

These are days when politics is meat and drink to the Ohio man. The appearance of the campaign changes almost hourly, and it takes a man with a steady head to keep from American court was started at Chicago yes- getting dizzy while he observes the twists terday-that of the Cronin case. From the and turns of the two parties. For instance, terms and tone of the District Attorney's | we have been supposing all along that our opening address, it is clear that the Com- brilliant cotemporary Editor Murat Halmonwealth's officers are counting on a con- stead had his eye on Senator Payne's seat viction of the prisoners. Nothing more in the Senate, but what are we to think daringly diabolical could be conceived than when the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette the Cronin murder, if the Commonwealth's contains such an editorial as the following: We believe there was something said some time ago about Mr. Halstead being a candidate for the United States Senate, but we may be allowed to remark that so many other matters of greater interest to him have been occupying piece of rascality, and if the murder of his attention, that he had quite forgotten the

Then the prospect of seeing the Senate jurors, would display an utterly unprece- shaken into hysterics must be abandoned, dented quantity and quality of vicious we presume, although we still hope that the distinguished editor will refresh his memory on this subject if the Republicans trial. Whatever dark suspicions hang over obtain control of the Legislature. It is asthem, the District Attorney's narrative has tonishing how treacherous the memory of to be supported by evidence beyond a reason- man is when he does not care to remember. able doubt before it can go for more than an In this case the refusal of his political oppoex-parte statement. The interest of the nents to forget the forged contracts' slip of further proceedings in this already famous Mr. Halstead has had an evil effect upon his mnemonic system. Relief from this oblivious depression, we think, is open to Mr. Halstead if he will take his eyes off Ohio politics for twenty-four hours.

"No premature beer is fit for consumption," says the Anti-Adulteration Journal with a terrible assumption of gravity. But we foresee that the drinker of that popular beverage will ask wonderingly: "When is beer premature? Can it be premature?"

It is thought by Harner's Weekly to be a good joke that the Harlem Democratic Club should denounce the corruption of the ballot and indorse Governor Hill, the enemy of ballot reform, in the same breath. It is amusing, but the Harlem Club is not a bit more inconsistent than both of the great parties often are. Their platforms and practice seldom agree.

THE Parnell Commission resumed its sessions vesterday in London. The eyes of Ireland's friends, however, are not upon its dreary proceedings, but upon the renewed attack Mr. Gladstone is leading against Lord Salisbury's government.

THE way to get promotion in an African Kingdom is very simple and direct. The cable announces that Theophilus Shepstone has been elected King of Swaziland, to sue ceed King Umbandesi. Shepstone was Umbandesi's adviser, and the latter drank himself to death. Shepstone's advice to Umbandesi can hardly have been disinterested.

AT a Democratic meeting at Roseville, near Zanesville, yesterday, a Republican

lomatic and roundabout course, he seems to shouted for Foraker. He was arrested and have gone with directness to the point of a magistrate fined him six dollars and a showing the Chilians one point in which half. What would the fine have been had

> THE New York baseball team beat Brooklyn's yesterday. That settles it. The politicians will have to postpone the campaign in that city till the series is played

WHILE a warm welcome was given to Mr. Christopher L. Magee as he stepped upon his native soil, it is also a fact that a good many prominent politicians of these parts found their way to the Seventh Avenue Hotel yesterday. Was it a coincidence merely that Senator M. S. Quay was registered there?

THE Cropin trial has actually begun. The soothsayer who can say certainly when it will end has a fortune at his command. Trials in Chicago are symbols of eternity.

SECRETARY WILCOX, of the Philadelphia Gas Company, says that Philadel-phians are away behind his company in the manufacture of meters. The public would like to know how to interpret this remark. A superb meter from a gas company's point of view is apt to be a very bad one for the consumer.

BRADLAUGH is reported to be dying. It must be a great comfort to the infidel that he believes in death.

LUCKILY for gentle maidens everywhere the discovery that ice cream often contains micro-organic poison-tyrotoxicon-was not made till the summer had closed. Young men should read up this winter on ptomaines, as these tiny fungoid growths are

### PEOPLE OF PROMINENCE.

HENRY IRVING is the most scholarly of all living actors. He is very fond of America, and the Americans like him, personally as well as

HENRY JAMES, the novelist, is growing very fat, and is more like the Prince of Wales, in consequence. As a writer, his popularity is on the wane, but as a London society man he is a bright, particular star, in certain circles.

MRS. ROSE VERTNER JEFFREY, the charm ing Kentucky poetess, is one of the most fasci-nating women of the famous Blue Grass region. Her home is at Lexington, the garden spot of the State, Poetry has been for her the elegant amusement of her leisure hours—the few hours which the cares of a large family and the duties of society allow her to devote to literary pur

MISS BRADDON, the popular English novel ist. is 55 years old. She is tall, with plain but intelligent features. Her hair was originally of a golden red, but is beginning to show streaks of gray. Her first literary success was "Aurora Before that was published, she was glad to get £5 for a story. About 20 years ago she married her publisher, Mr. Maxwell, and her novels, of which she writes three a year, add greatly to the income of her husband's pub-

EUGENE L. DIDIER is one of the few South ern authors who do not write "dialect stories." He is 40, but neither fair nor fat. Of French descent, he is an enthusiastic American. His "Life of Madame Bonaparte" went through four editions in one month, and his "Lite of Edgar A. Poe" is now in its fifteenth edition He has dark, flashing eyes, a slight but wiry figure, and a voice musical in tone, free from the sharp twang of the North and the languid

pronunciation of the South. PIERRE LORILLARD spent two millions in creating the princely domain of Tuxedo Park out of a wilderness. His fortune was made in tobacco, but Tuxedo is not all smoke. It has become an ultra-tashionable resort for wealthy New Yorkers who have more money than they know what to do with. Fifty elegant cottages have already been erected, and, to make it the aristocratic number of 400. Mr. Lorillard does not himself expect to realize six per cent on his two million investment, but he thinks his grandson, to whom he has left the estate,

# NO MAN IN THE MOON.

Prof. Brashear Shows That That Individual Was Frozen Out-370 Degrees Below Zero in Fair Luna's Territory-A Lecture

of Interest. Prot. John A. Brashear entertained a large and enthusiastic audience at the Point Breeze Presbyterian Church last evening. His subject, "Earth Studies of the Moon," was illustrated

with a number of stereoscopic views, many of which were entirely new to his audience. He said the moon was a dead world; that there was no atmosphere, no water, hence there could not be life of any sort, either human or animal. The condition of the surface of the moon, however, proved conclusively that at some earlier date in its history it had been

some earlier date in its history it had been habitable.

The temperature of the moon never rises above zero Fahrenheit, but goes as far as 370° below zero, which was one proof that no atmosphere existed there, as the moon being so much nearer the sun than the earth, would naturally attain a greater degree of heat had it the same atmosphere to retard the process of radiation that the earth has. The craters and immense mountains on the surface of the moon are indescribably grand when seen by the aid of a large telescope. The phases and illuminations are identical but once in 19 years, making it an ever-changing and charming study to the astronomer.

illuminations are identical but once in 19 years, making it an ever-changing and charming study to the astronomer.

An interesting illustration given of the law of gravitation was that long before a new bouy in the heavens was discovered it was heralded by its power of attraction to draw other planets from their course. Prof. Brashear supported all of his remarks by conclusive arguments and quoted eminent astrologists as authority.

With the views the audience was permitted to see all of the famous stereoscopes of the world, and also those used in the Allegheny Observatory; the moon, under a great many conditions, the mountain ranges and craters being made especially plain. A peculiar law of that satellite being the appearing in pairs of the craters, and always to the ratio of three. That is, if one measured 20 miles in diameter the companion would measure 30 miles.

Prof. Brashear said that if such a thing were possible the moon would be the most excellent place for the study of the other heavenly bodies, for no atmosphere or dust would impede the pursuit of knowledge.

The lecturer concluded his remarks with the audience showing their appreciation in a very demonstrative manner. The Haydu Club, in their usual excellent manner, rendered several fine selections of music and were heartily encored.

# A GAME OF BLACKBALL

Explained More in Detail by One in a Post tion to Understand.

The following communication, received at this office last evening, is more explicit and official than the original report in these columns on the same subject, and is therefore of interest, no doubt, to those who want to know just how the innocent and amusing game of blackball is played: To the Editor of The Dispatch. ?

To the Editor of The Dispatch. I

I read in yesterday's Dispatch an article in reference to the Scwickley Republican League blacksling J. Neeb, H. McDowell and R. Berry, which gave R. D. Layton as the informant. There is much off it that I would like you to correct. In the first place he says they were recommended for "honorary members," These applications were for active membership. He also says there were "just four blackballs against each, and the teller called out four black balls." As to how he knows this I can't tell. The ballot was not seen by Mr. Layton or called out by teller, and no one saw the number of the black balls but the member who brought the ballot-box to me and myself, and all the calling was what I did, stating that the ballot was "unfavorable."

I would also say that there were a good many more than four blackballs in every case. Also, no one got up and said. "Who hath done this thing?" nor did I rap for order, as there was no disorder; nor did a well-known politician gotup and want to know "why such an affrost had been offered these leading Republicans," etc.; nor did the meeting break up in "suppressed disorder," as the business was all transacted, and the meeting adjourned in perfect order.

If the applications had been for honorary members it think they would have been elected.

SEWICKLEY, October 24, 1862.

From Puck. 1 "Well. I can't see any fun in attendin' court." said an observant old lady. "Every time a wit ness goes to tell anything that's got adything to do with the case all the lawyers jump up and noller, and the jedge rules the testimony THE TOPICAL TALKER.

What Two Decades Have Done in Dentistry -The Terrors of Tooth-Pulling-Gold Filling for a Lace Pin.

Dentistry, its practitioners and instruments, has changed, changed for the better beyond a doubt during the last two decades. The first dentist's office or operating chamber-second in horror only to the scaffold of the gallows-I can remember was a gruesome place. Upon the outer wall hung, as an Indian might have his scalp, a case of trophies, teeth of all sizes from the mammoth molar of some giant to the tiny tooth of a babe. The thought of this case was enough to still an aching tooth at once. Had I een alone I would have always turned back at the dentist's door. But there was always some courageous and disinterested relative or guardian at hand to point me upward. What an oppressive poignant gloom it was that per-vaded the stairs which led to the torture

chamber.

The room itself had a bright and a dark side.

For the center of the former stood a chair not unlike the barber chair of the modern tonsorial parlor. Plenty of light fell upon that chair, with its foot rest and its gripping head piece. But I should have stated that before the horrid reality of this room-was revealed the victim was obliged to wait his turn in an adjoining room which boasted all the luxuries of a sec ond-rate railway waiting room and a table covered with stale magazines and papers to boot. The yells and groans of the prisoners in the next room were always sufficiently audible to keep up the spirits of the occupants of the

When the door opened and a deep bass voice -in those days a dentist who had not a deep bass voice could not inspire confidence—ex-claimed: "Come this way, young gentleman!" it was astonishing how heavy the feet of the youth addressed became. Again the courage ous disinterested third party supplied the mo tive power. I never remember an occasion when, as I entered the inner chamber, the dentist was not wiping a forceps on a white cloth stained with red. It was a most reassuring sight.

THEN in the dark corner of that room was a stationary washstand in which water unseen trickled. Never did water make such an appalling sound in a marble basin. It seemed to find it hard work to wash away the sanguinary streaks. But one was not allowed to listen long to the running water, for again the deep bass voice remarked, "This way-there now make yourself comfortable," as if any man or boy could be comfortable in that chair. I will not linger on the subsequent proceedings. They were painful, very. When I could review the experience calmiy what particularly struck me was the huge size of the tools of extraction and the recklessness of the extractor. A crowbar in the hands of a tracklayer with an obstinate boulder as an object, is an appropriate simile.

AFTER a lapse of 15 years or so I made the acquaintance of a modern dentist. It was almost disappointing to find no cheering array of trophies at the threshold, no Stygian cave to wait in, and a bright, cozy room, with a blazing fire, and no death's head in which to confront the dental doctor. Of course, the awful chair was there, but it was behind a screen. The dentist did not sink his voice below the staff when he invited you to put your self in his hands. It did not resemble a funeral, and some hope of coming out alive from the ordeal sprang in the heart. The instru ments were as delicate as if they had been intended for the dissection of butterflies rather

than the yanking of human teeth. I could not help remarking to the dentist at the close of the performance—whose details I omit again—that dentistry had taken a tremendous leap since the early seventies.

"Yes," he replied, "I remember a lecturer who showed us a big forceps that used to be in general use. It was a foot long and the lecturer said that he didn't know what they were made so large for unless it were to allow the dentist to get beyond the reach of the patient's feet,"

To REVERT to another personal reminiscence I may say that a good deal of prejudice against the old school dentist which I have shown may be due to the wholesale dealings I had with

one.
It is decidedly unfortunate for a boy to have an elder brother who is on intimate terms with dentist. This is especially true when the brothers are at a hoarding school together, where the younger's fate is entirely in the elder's hands. What can be more friendly or generous than for the elder to hand over the counger to the dentist, whenever business is a little dull? That's how one youngster I wot of came to have wholesele dealings with a dentist,

FILLING is pertinent to any talk about

Not many years ago the gold filling came out of a large back tooth in the head of a young Pittsburger. It was a goodly piece of precious metal, and its owner laid it on a tray that ornamented the bureau of his bedroom. It should be explained that the young man was staying at a friend's house. That very day he left for home and forgot all about the gold fill ing. It lay in the tray for several days, and then one of the young ladies of the house found it. She thought that her brother who had been traveling among the gold mines of the West a short time before had left a nugget by accident on the bureau. The fact is it did ook like a tiny nugget.

Anyhow the young lady took it to a Fifth avenue jeweler and had the nugget set in a handsome enamel as a lace pin. She wore it all last summer.

A few days ago the young man visited this friend of his again, and, being assigned the same sleeping chamber, was reminded of the gold filling he had left there several months before. More as a good joke upon himself than for any other reason the young man told the story at the breakfast table next morning. The young lady, who sat opposite him, nearly fainted, and then insisted that the careless fel-low with the big hollow tooth should wear the nugget pin in his scarf for the rest of his nat

#### A PLANT OF MAGNETIC POWER, Remarkable Natural Product Discovered i the Forests of India.

From the New York Sun.1 There has been discovered in the forests of India a strange plant, which possesses to a very high degree astonishing magnetic power. The hand which breaks a leaf from it receives immediately a shock equal to that which is produced by the conductor of an induction coll. At a distance of six meters a magnetic needle deranged if brought near. The energy of this singular influence varies with the hours of the day. All ars of the day. All powerful about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, it is abolutely annulled during the night. At times of storm its intensity augments to striking pro-

During rain the plant seems to succumb, and bends its head during a thunder shower. It re-mains there without force of virtue, even if one should shelter it with an umbrella. No shock s felt at that time in breaking the leaves, and the needle is unaffected by it. One never by any chance sees a bird or insect alight on the electric plant; an instinct seems to warn then that they would find their sudden death.

A Jury at Last. Chicago Tribune Poetry.] Let Justice now her bandage tie Securely round her eyes, Balance her scales and draw her sword To slay her enemies. In all her panoply of state Let her resume her sway-

The jury in the Cronin case

Was finished yesterday. Pence Under Arms From the Detroit Free Press. 1 If the Emperor William desires peace, and sack his assertions? For instance, why not muster about 50,000 soldiers out of service, or sell off a dozen iron-clads. The man who isn't seeking a row doesn't carry brass knuckles around in his pocket.

Still Wearing His Old Clothes. Peabody (Kan.) Gazette.] A man who came to Rawlins county in with only \$3 and a suit of clothes, now has 480 acres of land, 6 horses and 30 town lots, but he still has only one suit of clotnes. Campaign Preparations.

rom the Baltimore American. Calvin S. Brice is one of the largest owners of natural gas wells in this country. Is he prepar-ing for another educational campaign? LAFAYETTE CLUB'S RECEPTION.

An Informal Gathering in Their New Rooms Last Evening. The Lafayette Club, an organization composed of a number of well-known young society

tlemen of this city, held a meeting and informal reception last night.

The club has secured an elegant suite of rooms at No. 320 Fifth avenue. They have been furnished in luxurious style, and will be open furnished in luxurious style, and will be open every evening. A large number of friends of the members were present last night. The evening was spent in impromptu addresses, songs and music.

The latter was tendered by the Lafayette Quartet. The event of the evening was a German song by Mr. Philip Koch. The club will give a reception at New Turner Hall, Wednesday evening. December 4. The officers are: President, O. A. Corcoran; Secretary, W. J. Wiseman, and Treasurer, Thomas Lindsay.

### DAY NURSERY DONATION.

A Notable Event in Connection With a Deserving Institution. A continual stream of ladies interested in

the Allegbeny Day Nursery were received there yesterday between the hours of 3 and 10 P. M. by the officers of the institution. After viewing the little ones, who in spotless clothing and smiling faces attested the good care they received, the guests were ushered into the dining room, where a committee of ladies served them with ice cream and cake. From there the second story was explored, where another committee served chocolate and From there the second story was exported, where another committee served chocolate and tea with the most distracting little cups and saucers, which were retained by the guests as souvenirs. The friends of the Home were very liberal in their donations, which comprised money, groceries, and wearing apparel for the little ones.

## INTRODUCING THE PASTOR.

A Grab Scheme by Which Young Men Took Chances on Girls.

The fate of a young man depended entirely upon a carpet-rag ball at the Fifth Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church last evening as to whether he took his own best girl to the refreshment table or someone else's best girl.

The young ladies contributed the balls, with name attached, and the young men purchased for 10 cents the privilege of listening to an ex-cellent programme and escorting the young lady whose ball he had purchased to the re-freshment table, also settling the bill for anything she might order.

The social was given with a double object, to introduce the pastor, Rev. L. MacGuire, to the congregation, and to obtain money for necessary improvements in the church.

### A PRIVATE WEDDING.

Councilman Baum Secures a Charming Helpmeet, Miss Alice B. Hemphill. The most private wedding of the seaso

among society people occurred at 5:30 last evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. James evening at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Sames Hemphill, Shady avenue, East End.

Their daughter, Miss Alice B., was married to Mr. George W. Baum, Councilman from the Twentieth ward, by Rev. W. J. Holland, of the Bellefield Presbyterian Church. The pair were unattended, and no one but the bride's parents witnessed the ceremony. The bride was attired in a handsome traveling suit of blue imported citch. The 8 o'clock train took Mr. and Mrs. Baum to New York, and they will sail for Europe or the 30th, where they will remain until spring.

### A PLEASANT EUCHRE PARTY. A Chicago Young Ludy Introduced to East

End Social Circles. The euchre party, given last evening in honor of Miss Louise Savage, of Kenwood, Chicago, at the residence of Mrs. Charles B. McLean, on

Winebiddle avenue, East End, was a very en-Winebiddle avenue, East End, was a very enjoyable affair. The 50 guests present united in designating Miss Savage, the charming young lady Kenwood circles pronounce her.

The prizes were of oxidized silver, consisting of a tea scoop and ball for the young ladies and pocket comb and ruler for the gentlemen. The fortunates were the two who won the greatest number of games and played the greatest number of successful lone hands. The supper was rved in Hagan's usual fine manne

# CONTROLLER MORROW SPOKE.

A Mission Social at the Eighth Presbyterinn Church Last Evening. A very enjoyable social under the auspic

or Ladies' Missionary Society of the Eighth United Presbyterian Church was held ast evening, the object being to interest people in missions.

Controller Morrow very successfully interested those present for a short time by a very entertaining talk upon the subject in question.

Refreshments were served and a collection

In a Social Way. THE lecture given by Hon. Alfred Mar-land on "Here and There," at the G. A. R. Hall, Mt. Washington, was largely attended. The lecture was given under the auspices of Mt. Washington Lodge No. 113, A. O. U. W. for the benefit of the library fund.

THE Monongahela Club will open the season by a reception at the Monongahela House this evening. This is the opening reception of the club and will abound in beauty. The dances are to be something brilliant. MR. GEO. GODDARD and bride, nee Mice Scott, of Fifth avenue, returned, yesterday from their Eastern trip, and have taken pos-

ession of their apartments at the Monongahela DR. W. B. TAYLOR, of McKeesport, will wed on the 30th, Miss Weaver, of 32 Garfield avenue, Allegheny City.

MR. HARRY HAWKINS, of Wyoming, and Miss Julia Thompson, of Allegheny, were married vesterday. MR. JOHN BAILIR, of Allegheny, was wed yeserday to Miss Mary Eisminger, of Waynesburg.

#### CORNELL'S COLORED ORATOR. Cultured Negro Who Ranks High Among

University Students. ITHACA, N. Y., October 24.—That no distinction is made at Cornell University, on account of race or color, was shown yesterday, by the election of Charles C. Cook (colored), to the election of Charles C. Cook (colored), to the office of prize orator of the senior class, as briefly announced this morning. While the other offices were eagerly sought by numerous candidates and deep political schemes were resorted to, Mr. Cook had no opposition, and was elected by 187 votes. Cook comes from Washington and is 19 years old, being one of the youngest men in the class. His father is a retired speculator of considerable wealth. The young orator is of medium height and weight, handsome features, nearly a mulatto in complexion and wears a light mustache. In his underclassman years he took an active part in cane rushes and pulled on the Sophomore tug-of-war.

In scholarship the ranked high on entering the university, and since that time he has been considered one of the brightest members of the

In scholarship he ranked high on entering the university, and since that time he has been considered one of the brightest members of the class. During the past two years he has been paying special attention to philosophy, and expects to teach that subject after graduation. Cook dresses elegantly and mingles little in society. His acquaintance among the fair sex is confined to bis cousin, Miss Datcher, who is also a senior. By the students Cook has always been treated as an equal.

At the senior banquet Cook will be the leading figure, and his witticisms will be expended in discributing the class prizes. He has taken special lessons in elecution and is considered a good orator. His election was purely on merit, with no attention paid to either his color or wealth. In the senior class ten nationalities are represented, and in making up the committees all will be recognized.

#### HUMORS IN JERSEY POLITICS. Passengers Mistake a Convict for General

E. Burd Grubb.

TRENTON, October 24.—One of the humors of the campaign in New Jersey, and there are not a few of them, ia the eagerness of the aristocratic Grubb to show his willingness to asse ciate with men of the people in hob-nailed boots. Some days ago General Grubb rode in the smoking car from Camden to Trenton. When he entered this, the least luxurious car on When he entered this, the least luxurious car on his train, he saw an empty seat by the side of a grimy son of toil. He also saw the opportunity to make a point, and he promptly sat down beside his unshaven constituent, who was smoking black tobacco in an aged but not enfeebled pipe. Various genial efforts were made by General Grubb toward conversation, but the gentleman at his side seemed to be of a morose disposition, and refused to discuss either the weather or the Republican canvass.

By and by it came to be whispered about among other occupants of "the smoker" that the tail, English-whiskered person was General E. Burd Grubb. But nobody seemed to know who his grimy companion was. It was supposed he was some person of consequence, however. When Trenton was reached, a deputy sheriff, two seats back, arose and kindly but firmly collared the grimy man, and trotted him off to State prison, where he is now serving a five-year sentence as Lawrence Monohan.

## WASHINGTON LEGENDS.

Some of the Historic Haunted Spots in and About the Capital-The Evil Spirit at Pincushion Rock-The Ghostly Drum-

for almost everyone, but there are few, at least in Washington, who have devoted as much time to it, or whose investigations into the realms of quaint sayings and queer supersti-tions have been attended with more interesting results than those of Mr. William H. Babcock, who has contributed many valuable articles on the folklore of America to leading journals, both in England and this country. In a recent article he tells of a legend which has a host of believers along the banks of the Potomac, in the vicinity of Little Falls, which is only about three miles above Georgetown. The story runs that in the early days of Washington during one of the first British expeditions against the colonists, a number of soldiers, one of them a drummer boy, at-

soldiers, one of them a drummer boy, attempted to cross the river at a point about a quarter of a mile south of the falls. Just before the Maryland shore was reached the boat was overturned and the drummer drowned, and ever since persons rowing over the spot where he went down can hear the muffled notes of the drum, and his spirit plays the dead march. The place is generally given a wide borth by those who know the story.

An incident which is said to have occurred many years ago, says the Washington Slar, served only to strengthen the hold their superstition has on the minds of the credulous. One day a fisherman, more bold than his fellows, had been dropping his line just over the place where the drummer is said to have gone down. He had fished all day with the dreary notes of the drum sounding in his ears, and growing weary of the monotonous rata-tatat, exclaimed: "D—it, can't you play some other time."

No sooner were the words spoken than all sound ceased. A moment later the waters beneath seemed to part, and the boat, with the fisherman still in it, slowly sank from sight, the man making no attempt to escape his fate, and since that time no trace of either the fisherman or his craft has been discovered. His friends witnessed the occarrence, but were too horror stricken to do aught for his relief until he was beyond their aid. in Sixth avenue cut a caper, the other afternoon, which quite shattered the nerves of the
300 girls employed in the building. At 4 o'clock
in the afternoon the electric current which
supplies light and motive power became balky.
The machine in the underwear shops ran with
a slow, grinding motion; then there was a
series of crashes and thumps, and suddenly the

An Evil Spirit's Haunt Another story which comes from along the banks of the Potomac is that of the pincushion stone which marks the cross-roads just before Mount Vernon is reached. In the old days when that historical spot was alive with the happy voices of the plantation darkies, a man killed his wife in a quarrel over a pincushion, and as the murdered woman fell over the stone it has since been called the pincushion stone, and is said to be possessed of an evil spirit. A venturesome farmer, to show his contempt for the stone and its tradifions, once took it home with him and placed it in his barn. That very night the barn caught fire and was burned to

disasters, his experiment tended only to increase the popular belief in the stone, and it was subsequently taken back to its original resting place.

In traveling about the country in the vicinity of Washington one is stored. In traveling about the country in the vicinity of Washington one is struck by the changes wrought by time, even in the names of places. On the banks of the Anacosta river is one of the most charming spots in the neighborhood of Washington, and is a favorite resort for picnickers from the city. It is known as Lincoln Banks, and one would naturally suppose the spot had been named in honor of President Lincoln; but that such is not the case is vouched for by many persons who remember when it was Lickin Bank, and even this was not its original name. It seems that it was first known by old trappers, who designated it as the "Lick in the Bank," and it has gradually grown into its present cognomen of Lincoln Bank.

the ground, and as he met with a success

Faith in the Vendou Doctor.

Further up in Maryland is a village now nown as Forrestville, but which in past years was known as Long Old Fields. Civilization flowed in two streams up the Valleys of the Pat-uxent and Potomac. The former was the greater, having the richer rooting and the broader base. Its outpost was on the crest of the rough ridge which separates them, and which was and is to this day a wilderness. Here long fields were cleared along the road at an early day, and in time grew into old long fields. The travel from valley to valley halted here as at a halfway house, and does so now. For generations it has been known as Old Long Fields, and it was only recently that its name has been changed by the Postoffice Department. As far as can be learned the greater number

of traditions and superstitions which are familiar in America had their origin in George C. Woodruff, in Litchfied, completely demolishing it, although it was of heavy ground glass. From the hall the affrighted bird turned into the parlor and dashed into a large mirror opposite the hall door, shattering that as well. A servant hearing the clatter made by the bird, ran in and seized the partridge, and in her fright threw it out of a window and it escaped. Presumably the same bird flew in at the back window of the First National Bank of Litchfield later in the forenoou and was captured by the janitor. Some of the sportamen say it is "a mad" partridge.

The servants at Mr. Woodruff's residence were rendered nervous and uneasy by what they deemed was the ill-omened visit of the bird and its breaking of the mirror, and some of the neighbors freely predicted that it was a sure sign that there would speedily follow a death in the family. As if in confirmation of their views on that subject, it is now reported that a few hours afterward a telegram was received announcing the death of Mrs. Harriet Kellogg, a niece of Mrs. Woodruff, at Denver. England and upon the continent but there are many which seem to have originated among the slaves in ante-bellum days. They nave been handed down from generation to generation until they have come to form part of the religion of a vast majority of the negroes, and in the interior of many Southern States, where plantation life is but little changed from what it was 40 or 50 years ago, the farm hands have the greatest terror of a voudou doctor, and believe implicitly in his power to work them good or ill, whichever he sees fit. But the belief in old saws is not confined to the colored race by any means, for there is many a farmer who will not plant his crops save "in the dark of the moon," and any one who has lived in a sea-board town has heard many a time the merry notes of the sailors in a passing sloop as they "whistie for the wind."

Some Curious Superstitions. In many a homestead a spider will be allowed live, as the lord of the manor is convince that to kill one will surely cause disaster to fall upon himself or family. There is also a super stition, common in many New England States to the effect that if two persons are walking along hand in hand and meet with a post or any

along hand in hand and meet with a post or any obstacle which causes them to separate, that the one who passes on the right of it will go to heaven and the other to hell.

Many persons believe that if a rocking-chair should commence to rock of itself, and there be no one in it, there will be a death in the family circle. A needle talling and sticking upright on the floor is supposed to give warning of the approach of a visitor, while a dog sleeping in a room with its nose pointed to the door betokens the death of a dear friend. Cats will, it is believed, suck the breath of sleeping persons, and one will never be left in a room where a baby is sleeping. The tendency to invent these beliefs is fast dying out, according to those who have studied the subject, and they give as a reason for this that this is an age of skepticism rather than faith, and that as civilization advances, the tendency to investigate all that pertains to the unnatural increases, and that the ease with which the failacy of most of these old sayings and superstitions is proven, deters their growth.

# COPPER IN PENNSYLVANIA.

Eighty Thousand Dollars. Offered for Sun-

posed Valuable Deposits. CARRONDALE, October 24.-Sylvester De laney and five other owners of land in So Cansan have received an offer from a Newark smelting company of \$80,000 for the privilege of mining whatever mineral may underlie their properties. Not long ago Michael Brady, a Colorado miner, visited friends in South Canaan, and miner, visited friends in South Canaan, and discovered indications of copper. He urged Mr. Delaney to uncover the rock and have the ore assayed. The work was undertaken at once, and ten feet from the surface oxide of copper was found. The prospectors continued to tunnel the hill until the metaliferous stratum was reached. Specimens were assayed and reported to be rich in copper and silver.

This report encouraged Mr. Delaney to prosecute the work which he had commenced and the tunnelling was continued until at 75 feet, 18 inches of the pay rock was found. William N. Arnold caught the fever and begun operations upon his land, which adjoins Mr. Delaney's farm. Lyman Kennedy was next to uncover the surface, and he too found what proved to be paying copper ore. An attempt was made to organize a company and develop the property, but the scheme was not approved by the land owners, as the arrangement would compel them to transfer their rights to a syndicate of managers.

A Bovine Sollloquy. The gow which all the summer through Has feasted on the clover, Beneath the sunit skies of blue That arched in beauty over, Now sad and melancholy strays Across the chilly lea; But ever and anon she says: There are no flies on me! -Chicago Herald.

Nothing Like It.

From the Chicago News.?
"I have traveled from one end of the hem A HARRISBURG Telegraph man found \$50,000 in negotiable securities on the floor of a bank and returned them before they were missed. phere to the other," and the Pan-American delegate as he gazed with emotion at the Chi-cago river, "but I have never seen anywhere a bayon in which the alligators had stirred up so much mud as in this one."

MARTINSVILLE, IND., October 24.—A. J., Weddle, a grocer of this city, is the proud possessor of a mouse-catching hen. She waits patiently for a mouse to appear from its hole, suddenly seizes it with her beak lashing it violently against the ground until dead, and then devours it whole. A WHEELING boy dreamed he was Jack, the Giant Knier, and punched his sleeping brother in the eye. IRR is a man in Martin's Ferry who w

## ODD THINGS IN GOTHAM.

What a Woman Would Do.

[NEW YORK BURNAU SPECIALS.]

every police court, police station and prison in the city. I will have wemen on the Board of Health and in the Board of Public Works. Don't you think there are women in this city who would sweep our streets quicker and cleaner than the men now employed and who pretend to do that work? I could raily a staff of \$10 in 15 minutes. Ther'd he glad to get the

of the first work? I could raily a tail of the 500 in 15 minutes. They'd be glad to get the job, and they'd be worthy of the hire, too. They must have bread, not only for themselves but their children, and not seldom for

their husbands. It might shock the sensi

from it. The sweepers would scorn the prof fered tear. More, they would sing, smile and

be merry over it, for there was never a street so hard to clean as a tubful of clothes." "Will you have a platform?" "No. It is not as though I were a candidate for President, Little

rimrose pink do? Yes? Then I'll print them

An Electrical Freak.

The electrical apparatus in Macy's worksh

in Sixth avenue cut a caper, the other after

air was filled with green and blue lightning

About 25 girls, who were working at the sewing

machines, received shocks which sent them screaming and tumbling over each other down

stairs. The 100 or more girls on the third floo

caught the alarm at once and joined the rush down the stairways to the street. The fore-women made vain efforts to stop the panic.

Every girl in the establishment apparently lost her head and tried to fight her way through

crowds of her terror-stricken companions to the ground floor. A dozen of them fainted and

several became hysterical. Eventually all the girls were pushed or carried out to the street. Three or four of the worst frightened girls were

Three or four of the worst frightened girls were sent home in carriages. No one was seriously injured. Work was not resumed for two days. Just what got into the electrical apparatus neither the engineer nor any one else seems to know, and it was only this atternoon that the story of the accident reached the newspapers, such efforts had been made to keep it quiet.

Stole Everything in a Store.

store at 611 Myrtle avenue, Brooklyn. He did

store at 611 Myrtle avenue. Brooklyn. He did not carry a big stock; somewhere about \$600 worth. When he opened his store the other morning he found that his whole stock of goods had disappeared. Burgiars had been at work during the night, and they didn't leave him as much as a pants button. The police have been on a still hunt for the robbers, and to-day Captain McKelvey nabbed the whole gang. The clothing was found packed in drygoods boxes and hidden beneath tons of hay in an adjacent stable.

A BIRD OF EVIL OMEN.

Death Follows the Visit of a Mad Con

necticut Partridge.

WATERBURY, CONN., October 24.

om the Brooklyn Standard-Union.]

The custom of placing flowers upon the doc

the request that no crape should be placed or the door knob after his death, and accordingly

a cluster of white and pink roses and ivy was

NEW YORK. October 24.—The World's Fair ubscription book had scarcely been opened in he office of Drexel, Morgan & Co. to-day when

three large subscriptions were made. They were those of Cornelius Vanderbilt, \$100,000 (a personal subscription); New York Central and Hudson River Railroad Company, \$100,000, and the Wagner Palace Car Lompany, \$60,000.

Three Rivers, Canada, is in great luck. The

handsomest man in the United States has just been appointed consul at that port. Lest his identity should not be recognized, it may be added that his name is Smith.

Woman is an enigma. She will face a frown-ing world and cling to the man she loves through the most bitter season of trial and ad-versity, but she wouldn't wear a hat three weeks behind the style to save the Government.

She Wouldn't Appear Odd.

Speaking of the what-would-you-do-if-you-were-a-man question, it was an unfeeling woman who said she supposed she would make a fool of herself just like any other man.

TRI-STATE TRIFLES.

MR. AND MRS. J. C. SNYDER, of Columbia

aged 84 and 79 respectively, have just celebrated their sixtleth wedding anniversary.

PASSENGERS on some of the Lebigh and Busquehanna trains are notified of the station by an electric arrangement over the doors.

A 70-YEAR-OLD widower of Newton, Pa., ad

From the Boston Herald.1

From Munsey's Weekly, 1

Meyer White had a ready-made clot

on primrose pink,"

less fortunate sisters sweeping cobblestones, but they would

NEW YORK, October 24.-Mrs. Emma

-All the police in England number

-The Florida orange crop this season is with, the woman's rights candidate for Mayor of Brooklyn, was asked to-day what she proposed to do. "To help women," she replied. "If I am elected Mayor of Brooklyn I will see that there are women on the School Board, in

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS.

stimated at 2,000,000 boxes.

—The Eiffel Tower Company have now paid to the stockholders more than the entire outlay.

-A number of Arabs attired in their native costumes have arrived in Detroit, and will make that city their home.

-A groan in time saved an Ottawa man from burial alive. He uttered it just as hi casket was being lowered to the grave. There were strange signs in the skies Wednesday. At Ithaca, N. Y., and at Pitts-field, Mass., rambows were seen in cloudless

-There are four men at Old Town, a suburb of Fernaedina, Fla., who make their living out of sharks. They ourse the hide, fry out the oil and use the pulp for fertilizer.

—The head of the London Waiters' Union

says that the tip system has developed to such an extent that in some restaurants the waiters pay sahillings a day for the privilege of waiting. The rising generation is full of sur-prises for its eldera A class of boys in a Massachusetts Sunday school withdrew be-cause its appointed teacher was a "scab" workman,

though I were a candidate for President. Little is expected in a municipal campaign. I shall make few promises, and pledge myself to do only three things—clean the city and keep it clean; get the educational system out of the hands of the wire-pulling politicians, and use the sweet, wholesome influence of woman to fight down the viciousness that is propagated and nurtured!in and about our police courts and prisons. "Will you take the stump?" "Guess I shall have to." "What kind of ballots will you have?" "Yellow, dandelion color—the national flower, you know." "But men don't like yellow." "Then I'll not have it. How would primrose pink do? Yes? Then I'll print them -In the Italian army the system of siesta prevails, under which all troops on the field lie down to sleep for a couple of hours during the heat of the day. The practice in so univer-sally accepted that the hour is fixed in general orders.

-The French are now able to put in the field seven armies of a total strength of 1,300,000 men, equipped for a prolonged campaign, and supported by an ample reserve. This is five times the force that Napoleon III. could muster in 1870. -A dealer in cider at Toledo says he con-

tracted for 20 barrels of the pure quill, hired a man to sleep in the cider mill while it was making, and yet when delivered a test showed that eight gallons of water had been added to every barrel.

—An unusually interesting marriage re-cently took place at Liverpool. The bride and bridegroom, both colored persons, had traveled from Lagos, about 5,000 miles, in order that the ceremony might be performed by the Rev. L. Nicholson, of Brighton, formerly Chaplain at Lagos.

-Mrs. Lindeau, of Bay City, went out into her yard to settle a dispute between a dog and a calf. The calf was tied to a post, and in running around the post the calf wound its tether rope about Mrs. Lindeau so tightly that she sustained injuries from which she died in a few minutes. -A Selma, Cal., man went into a store

last week and put a lighted digarette on the edge of an aquariam. A goldfish seized it and took a puff. For several days the poor thing lay at the bottom of the tank and nanted like a tired dog. Its color changed to jet black, and the owner of that digarette has sworn off for keeps. -Dr. Isaac Bartlett, of Hope, Me., is one of those who have attained a good old age, and he is said to have lived all his life upon bread

and milk, and never to have eaten an ounce of meat in his life, never to have taken a teaspoonful of intoxicating liquors and never to nave used tea, offee or toblicco, He now weighs 240 pounds and is in the regular practice of his profession. .-A stranger drove up to an Indianapolis livery stable, Tuesday and wanted to buy a horse. He discussed the excellent points of several animals in the stable, and finally settled on one that he thought would suit him. It was agreed that he should take it away a few hours to try it. He hitched the horse to the back of his wagon and drove off. He hasn't come back yet.

-Probably the smallest republic in the world is the one which declared its independence on August 9 at Franceville, one of the islands of the New Heirides, and elected M. islands of the New Hebridea, and elected M. Chevilliard its President. The inhabitants consists of 40 Europeans (including a solitary Englishman, a missioner), and 500 black workmen employed by a French company. The new flag of the country having been daily hoisted, the French gunboat Saone landed a detachment and saluted the flag.

o'clock yesterday morning a large, plump part-ridge flew through the fanlight over the front door of the residence of Ballroad Commissioner George C. Woodruff, in Litchfled, completely -James Blundell, of Riverton, Mason county, Mich., met with a peculiar accident a few days go. He had shot a squirrel, and was holding it up for his dog to admire, but the lat-

-A Bucksport, Me., student got tired —A Bucksport, Me., student got ti
one day and laid his books in one of the o
pipes of the water works while he went to n
When next he thought of the hooks he could
find them, as the pipe had been buried us
ground. Last Sunday the water was turn
on, but something was wrong. The way
would only come slowly. Finally on work
the valve of the hydrant some paper appear
then more paper, in lumps, then some pieces
cloth binding—and the mystery, both of
bad behavior of the works and of the yout
missing books, was solved.

missing books, was solved.

—A singular circumstance recently occurred at Biddeford, Me., which reminds one of the days when people bartered in beads and wampum. Two men, one a small, slender person, and the other of proportions in the neighborhood of 300 pounds, were employed by one of the women in that locality to dig a grave on her family lot. They worked rapidly and ero they were aware, the excavation was so largo and deep that the fat man was unable to get out of the hole. A machine was constructed, and after quite a strangele the big man was once more on top. In payment for their services the woman a short time after gave each of the two men five quarts of gray beans—snough to keep them out of the ground for quite a while if is came to the worst.

—William F. Ladd, of New York, has knob instead of crape seems to be growing in favor. Many will recall the beautiful wreath of roses which hung from the bell knob of Mr. Beecher's residence, on Hicks street, where the great preacher lay dead. Mr. O. A. Gager, one of the trustees, who died on Sunday, made

—William F. Ladd, of New York, has on exhibition at his store, on Broadway, two antique porcelain chins vases that nonsess considerable historic interest. They are 18 inches in height and over 150 years old. They once belonged to Murat, who was made King of Naples by Napoleon, in 1508, afterward dethroused, and finally captured in an attempt to re-establish himself, and shot October 12, 1815. After losing his throns the vases came into the possession of a branch of the Rothschild family, and were subsequently sont to relatives in this country, in whose possession they have since remained. The chief attraction of the vases, aside from they, historic value, is the beautiful and highly artistic ornamentation, consisting of an exquisitely painted and very beautiful female figure on one side of each vase, and on the reverse side a representation of a fox hunting scene in England. The owners value the vases at \$6,000. -William F. Ladd, of New York, has

WHAT WILD WITS ARE SAVING. A Chip of the Old Block-Visitor at th

THE PRESS. What time the printer falls in love,

He sure can do no less
Than show his chosen lass how great
The power of the press. "I don't see how a man can bring his o open a pawn office, " said Gilson.
"Why not?" asked Bilson.
"Because it's such a loansome
commercial descriser.

A Fearful Fear.—"The Prince of Walos a very brave man. He is said to be afraid of but

From the Waynesburg Messenger.]
We hate to see Prohibitionists getting "full."
It is neither right nor consistent for them to A WAYNESBURG thief stole a beehive, bees and all, the other night.

The Great Dresamaker.-Really, Mad I do not think that dress would be appropriate for you. It does not match your hair. Mrs. De Swine. Well. I'm going to have it, any way. What color should I dye my hair?—Puck. THE village of Ephrata is greatly excited over an alleged ghost, which takes the shape of a very large woman dressed in black.

A Cyclone Had Been Along.—Rastern Man-Seems to me I've heard of that town; it's in Kansas, isn't it?

Une of the Natives—Well, yes, it was when I left about two weeks ago. I couldn't tell for sartin just where it is now.—Kearney Enderprise.

Style's Magic Syllable,—Franklin Squeet (at the tailor's door).—How are you? Been selecting an overcoat?

Warerley Place (languidly).—Grahecat?—Haw—no! I've been looking at some ovahecatings, 70 know—nevah wesh wesdy-made clothes!—Pack.

Occultism in Boston.—Ethel (six years)

vertised for a wife and got one, after a five days' courtship. But they quarreled, and now he is alone. An Unfortunate Remark.-Bagi